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PORTSMOUTH, N. H., WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 1, 1906.

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PRICE 2 CENTS

FARMERS GATHER

In Great Numbers At Hampton Beach

MANY OTHERS ALSO ASSEM- BLE THERE

Agriculturists' Own Day At New Hamp- shire's Coney Island

INTERESTING MORNING AND AFTERNOON PROGRAMS IN THE PAVILION

Hampton Beach is today (Wednesday) celebrating Farmers' day. Technically, the event at that resort is the twenty-first annual meeting of the state board of agriculture of the state of New Hampshire.

one of the conspicuous dates of the season at New Hampshire's Coney Island.

There is always a great crowd at the beach when the farmers gather there, but the crowd was unusually large today.

For one thing, the agriculturists are farther advanced with their work than is usual at this season. Haying is practically done and there was little to prevent the farmers taking a day off. In addition, many came for pleasure alone and not a few politicians felt it incumbent upon them to be among those present.

Congressman Cyrus A. Sullivan took up his headquarters at Cutler's and has entertained all who cared to call throughout the day. That his visitors have been numerous, goes without saying.

Other distinguished guests are former Governor Nahum J. Bachelder, Gov. John McLane and his staff.

Master H. O. Hadley of the State Grange, Mortimer Whitehead of New Jersey, past lecturer of the National Grange, and Prof. L. H. Bailey of Cornell University.

George F. Richards of Exeter, register of probate for Rockingham county, is also at the beach and is a contributor to the day's program. His readings are features of both the afternoon and evening exercises.

The celebrated Unitarian Church quartet of Portsmouth furnishes music, its selections being as follows:

Morning "Forget Me Not," Gleeson

a. "Brightly Gleams the Silvery Starlight," Heyser
b. "My Little Barque," Ford
Afternoon

"Dinah," Johns
b. "Soft and Deep," Stewart

"Too Whit! Too Who!" Cellier
Soprano, Mrs. Wendell; alto, Mrs.

Priest; tenor, Mr. Parker; bass, Mr.

Gray; accompanist, Mr. Doolittle.

Tea o'clock in the forenoon and two o'clock in the afternoon were the hours selected for the beginning of the literary exercises in the pavilion. Chairman Joseph B. Walker of the state board of agriculture delivered the opening address in the morning. Mr. Hadley discussed "The Grange in New Hampshire," and Mr. Whitehead had "The National Grange" as his subject. Former Governor Bachelder spoke on "The State Board of Agriculture."

Gov. McLane was the principal speaker of the afternoon, his topic being "The State of New Hampshire."

Prof. Bailey had an address on "The Reorganization of the Rural Schools."

The exercises were most interesting.

WILL TRY OUT TUB AGAIN

The Franklin Pierce veteran firemen will work out the tub again this (Wednesday) evening. It is about time to give us some idea of just what the old tub can do.

Gleeson

LETTERS PASSED

Between Mr. Blake and Senator Gallinger

STATE POLITICS SUBJECT OF MISSIVES

Gentlemen Fail To Agree On Several Propositions

INTERESTING CORRESPONDENCE HAS BEEN MADE PUBLIC

Senator Jacob H. Gallinger and Rev. Edgar Blake of Manchester have been writing letters to each other. Here is one missive addressed by the reverend gentleman to the senator:

Hon. J. H. Gallinger,
Washington, D. C.

My Dear Senator:—

You are reported as saying relative to the present political situation in New Hampshire, "Damn the ministers and the cranks. They can't run the Republican party. We propose to nominate Greenleaf and we are going to do it."

Both the form and the substance of this saying seem incredible. You have received too well at the hands of the moral forces of the state to speak disrespectfully of them at this time.

Your sense of political propriety is such, I believe, as to cause you to refrain from assuming that the Republican party is the property of a few leaders, and not the instrument for the expression of the will of all its members, the humblest as well as the greatest. That no injustice may be done you, will you be kind enough to state if there is any foundation for the saying reported as coming from you.

With sincere regards for your distinguished position, I remain,

Most sincerely yours,
EDGAR BLAKE,
Manchester, N. H., May 29, 1906.

Senator Gallinger answered as follows:

My Dear Mr. Blake:—

I think I was never more surprised in my life than when I read the first paragraph of your letter of the 31st ultimo. When I was a lad my mother taught me that profanity was a vulgar and mean thing, and while I have since then mingled with all sorts and conditions of people, whatever else my shortcomings have been I have not found it necessary to resort to profanity to express my views. I did not say what you say "as having been reported to you." Your informant, whoever he may be, is a contemptible falsifier and slanderer.

I frankly confess that I regret the attitude you and other good men have taken in New Hampshire on political questions. I have known Col. Greenleaf for forty years, and I have always found him to be an honorable, high minded and courteous gentleman—a man who, to my personal knowledge, has never used intoxicating liquors, and who is helpful in many directions that tend to the betterment of the people. I know that you will reply that he, as proprietor of the Profile House, allowed liquors to be sold in his hotel. From what I know about the matter I think his part in it has been exaggerated, but however that may be I cannot believe his conduct has been such as to warrant bitter denunciation. When Gov. Goodell and Mr. Remich ran for office they did not draw the line as to the men who should vote for them, either in the conventions or at the polls, and I take it for granted that they received the support of many men whom you and others are now denouncing as bad citizens. I do not say this for the purpose of criticising what has occurred in the past, but rather for the purpose of calling attention to the fact that it has not been thought necessary heretofore to draw the lines as strictly as you seem to think should now be done.

I have been connected with the Re-

publican party from my early manhood, and I think I can safely say that the affairs of our state have been honestly, economically and decently administered, and I certainly know of no existing condition that requires the overthrow of that party. It is proper that I should add, concerning which there has been no concealment on my part, that if I shall be in the state convention next September I shall cast my vote for the nomination of Col. Greenleaf, but I shall find no fault with others who differ from me regarding that matter. If Col. Greenleaf is nominated I shall expect him to be elected, and I will certainly do everything in my power that can honorably be done to secure that result.

I note that you suggest that I have received too much at the hands of the moral forces of the state to justify me in speaking disrespectfully of men like yourself. Whether or not I have received more than I have given is a matter that I do not care to discuss, but whether I have received much or have given little I feel sure that no man who has known me in the past will give credence to the absurd accusation that has been made against me, and to which you call my attention.

You are at liberty to publish the correspondence if you choose to do so.

With best possible wishes, I beg to remain,

Sincerely yours,
J. H. GALLINGER,
Washington, D. C., June 1, 1906

Other letters followed. Mr. Blake thanks Mr. Gallinger for his courtesy and expressed gratification at the emphatic denial of the remarks attributed to the Senator. He called attention to the fact that the Methodist Church has always opposed the liquor traffic and insisted that to confuse the defeat of a political machine with the overthrow of a great political party is a grievous error. "Mr. Greenleaf's nomination," he wrote, "will mean the alienation of the moral forces that hitherto have supported and formed the strength of the Republican party. We will certainly oppose him to the last."

Mr. Gallinger replied that important matters of legislation prevented his answering Mr. Blake's arguments in detail at that time. He presumed that Mr. Blake would not publish the correspondence as it stood, as that would be manifestly unfair. He added that a long time ago there was a somewhat similar situation in New Hampshire and Mr. Gallinger "failed to discover that any good had come to the cause of religion, temperance and politics in the ordinary sense."

Some time later, Mr. Blake wrote to Senator Gallinger, suggesting that the latter probably did not care to pursue the matter further. "Unless I hear from you to the contrary," he added, "I will consider the correspondence as satisfactory to you as it stands and give it to the press."

The Senator replied that he did not see why any further correspondence was either necessary or desirable. He had no objection to the publication of the letters. Continuing, Mr. Gallinger said:

"I have no special liking for controversies such as you have invited, believing that no good comes from them. You have, I presume, decided who you are going to support for the Republican nomination, and I have not changed my position, having long ago promised my support to Col. Greenleaf. Such being the case why should we wrangle over the matter? Fortunately this is a free country, every man having a right to his opinions on public questions, and to his preference as to the matter of nominations. It seems to me that no good can possibly come from any further attempt on your part to convert me to your views, and I have every reason to believe that it would be "Love's labor lost" for me to attempt to persuade you that the course you are pursuing is neither logical, consistent, nor wise."

Mr. Blake agreed that it was "useless to attempt to convert Senator Gallinger from his unfortunate position." He intimated that Mr. Gallinger's candidate has "for years aided and abetted the sale of intoxicating liquors in violation of the law, that he is now engaged in the same traffic; is a scoundrel of another Commonwealth; is backed by the gentlemen who twisted the New England Breeders' Club upon the state, and that there is good and sufficient reason for believing that he will be con-

KITTERY LETTER

Newsy Items From Across The River

MANY VISIT WRECK OF THE SABRINA IV

Nearly Everything Of Value Is Stripped From The Hull

Gossip of a Day Collected by Our Correspondent

Kittery, August 1.

Many people visited the wreck of the sloop yacht Sauquoit or Sabrina IV, on Tuesday. The yacht was broken in two pieces well up toward high water mark, close to the shore end of the eastern breakwater, just south of where the schooner Oliver Dyer was wrecked on Nov. 26, 1888. The schooner Mystery, Ivy Belle, George W. Cummings and Connecticut have also been wrecked in the same vicinity.

Everything of value has been stripped from the wreck; anchors, spars, sails and all brasswork have mysteriously disappeared, and the four ton lead keel, which lies at low water mark, has been hacked in dozens of places with hatchets and axes, in a vain attempt to carry off the treasure.

The yacht was unusually well built for one of her class. She was copper fastened throughout, timbered with oak and planked with Virginia cedar. She was built by Burgess and Packard at Salem in 1904 and was forty-seven feet over all.

Mr. and Mrs. William Rogers and children of Lynn, Mass., are visiting relatives in town.

The Ladies' Social Circle of the Second Christian Church will have an outing at Central Park, Dover, on Thursday.

Riverside Lodge of Odd Fellows has invited York Rebekah Lodge, No. 7, to unite in a picnic on August 3.

The Second Christian Church Sea-side Union will hold a session at the Isles of Shoals.

The regular Friday night class meeting of the Second Methodist Church will be omitted this week.

Rev. and Mrs. E. C. Bridgman of Medford, Mass., are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Alexander Dennett of Gerrish court.

Miss Alice Robbins, who has been visiting her brother, Frank Robbins of Rogers road, left on Saturday for Europe, where she will pass two years.

A regular meeting of Whipple Lodge of Good Templars and a stated meeting of Naval Lodge of Masons will be held this evening.

Regular meetings of Red Men and Knights of Pythias were held on Tuesday evening.

Kittery Point

Mr. and Mrs. Benjamin Kimball of Boston are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas D. Bray.

Howard Collins, Jr., has nearly recovered from his recent severe illness.

The schooner yacht Clarissa, owned by Eli Kirk Price of Philadelphia, was in port on Tuesday. Her captain reported weathering the gale, which wrecked the Sauquoit, at sea under a close reefed jib sail.

There seem to be conflicting opinions as to the severity of the storm in which the sloop yacht Sauquoit was wrecked. The fog horn at Whalesback was certainly not started until two o'clock in the morning, while the yacht stranded at one o'clock and several men who were on duty in various capacities say that at no time was the fog so dense as to shut out the harbor lights.

John M. Tohey of Manchester, N. H., who has been passing a short vacation with his parents, has returned.

The water in the harbor has been unusually phosphorescent for the past few nights and its brilliancy rivals

the stars themselves when stirred up by the passage of a boat.

Both the Parkfield and the Charnwood hotels are experiencing a highly successful season.

Smelts are becoming more and more plentiful and disciples of Isaac Walton are anticipating a busy season.

BY MISS BIRTWELL

Company of Friends Pleasantly Entertained at Wallis Sands

One of the principal social events of the season at Wallis Sands was the party given on Tuesday evening by Miss Marion Birtwell, who is passing the summer there.

The guests assembled on the spacious verandas of Miss Birtwell's summer home at half-past five. A tempting lunch was served and later the party adjourned to the beach, where an immense bonfire was lighted. Marshmallows were toasted and sports enjoyed.

The guests left at a late hour in automobiles and carriages.

Among those who enjoyed Miss Birtwell's hospitality were the following:

Misses Katherine Hollister of Greenfield, Mass., Georgine Moses, Florence Parker, Minnie and Jessie Woods, Mae Shillaber, Portsmouth, Helen McQuestion, Malden, Mass., J. Arthur Farrington, Edward Hendricks, George W. Downing, Portsmouth, George McQuestion, Malden, Mass., Mr. Temple and Mr. Brown, Boston.

A REMINDER

Of the Palmy Days of Portsmouth's Foreign Trade

The little Wells, Me., schooner Alice S. Wentworth, discharging a cargo of salt at Gray and Prime's storehouse, Piscataqua wharf, reminds one of the palmy days of the port of Portsmouth, when a cargo of salt would arrive from Cadiz or Trapani in a square rigger, and a Portsmouth ship at that.

It seems, however, as if Portsmouth were fated to be without much foreign trade. When a cargo of molasses comes here, instead of being in a little West India molasses brig, it is from Boston and in a humble brick barge. The navy yard, too, which might give the port a brisk foreign and coast trade, receives all its supplies by rail.

The largest paper plant in the world, however, may give Portsmouth another task of its old deep sea trade before many years.

YOUNG EAGLES WIN

Defeat Summer School Team by Score of Nine to Three

At Langdon Park Tuesday morning the Young Eagles and Summer School team played an interesting game of baseball, the score being nine to three in favor of the Young Eagles.

The features were the batting of Cooney and McCarthy for the Young Eagles and the pitching of Cochrane for the Summer School team.

The teams were made up as follows:

Young Eagles—Fernald, pitcher; Varrell, catcher; Bickford, first base; Hayden, second base; McCarthy, third base; Cooney, shortstop; Hogan, left field; Trider, center field; Holland, right field.

Summer Schools—Cochrane, pitcher; Ham, catcher; Kingsbury, first base; Cowick, second base; Downing, third base; Hill, shortstop; Comford, left field; Meehan, center field; Hodgkins, right field.

THE MONEY AT THIS OFFICE

Fifty Dollars Deposited in Accord- ance With Terms Of Challenge

A representative of the tug-of-war team from the Portsmouth Brewing Company called at The Herald office on Tuesday evening, and in answer to a challenge recently issued by the manager of the Frank Jones team, he deposited \$50 with the sporting editor for a contest to be arranged for by the representatives of both teams at The Herald office at half past seven this evening.

THE WEATHER FOR TOMORROW

(Special to The Herald)
Washington, August 1—Partly cloudy weather is indicated for Thursday, with variable winds.

NEWSPAPER ARCHIVE®

Hammock Rugs.

Twenty styles, special price 69c

HILL CLIMBING

By The Automobilists At Crawford Notch

TEN EVENTS INCLUDED IN TUESDAY'S CARD

Owing To First Postponement, Only 30 Cars Participated

ONE EVENT WON BY ROGERS, SON OF STANDARD OIL MAGNATE

Crawford Notch, N. H., July 31.—In the hope of carrying out the program for the hill climbing contests which the rain prevented yesterday the committee in charge of the event was early at the scene of the struggle today examining the condition of the road after 24 hours of almost continuous rain.

There was so much disappointment expressed over the postponement, especially by those who had planned to leave for home today, that the committee last night decided to hold the contest early this forenoon, starting the first cars up the steep grade from the Willey House to Crawfords at 8:30 o'clock. The officials, therefore, came down from Bretton Woods last night and those in charge of the wire arrangements were up almost with the dawn testing their instruments and other appliances for timing the machines.

The card for the hill climbing called for 10 events, including a free forall for racing and striped cars. There were twelve contests originally planned, but two failed to fill, while in two other events there was but one entry each.

Last year the contest was held up the side of Mount Washington, but the road was so narrow, rough and dangerous that it was decided this year to send the cars over a somewhat safer course, so the road up through the Notch from the Willey House to the Crawford House drive way, a distance of three and a quarter miles, was selected on which to test the climbing ability of the cars.

The weather was clear and bright and although the road was still rather muddy there was nothing to prevent the hill climb. The first cars left the starting point shortly after 8:30 o'clock.

Some of the cars originally entered in the various events were withdrawn as their owners were obliged to leave for their homes, but over 30 remained to participate in the climb.

Event No. 8, for stock cars costing over \$4,000 and not more than \$5,000, was won by Arthur Morrison, driving a 30 horse power gasoline car. Time 3 minutes, 4 seconds. Guy Vaughan, driving a 30 horse power gasoline car, was second. Time 3:03 4-5. Harry Wollaver, with D. H. MacAlman's 40 horse power gasoline car, was third. Time, 3:37 4-5. A. E. Cole, with W. W. Burke's 45 horse power gasoline car, was fourth. Time, 4:01.

Event No. 9, for stock cars costing over \$850 and not more than \$1,200, went to Ernest Rogers, whose 20 horse power gasoline car was driven by H. E. Rogers. Time, 3:11 2-5. H. J. Kochler, the only other entrant was second, driving his own 22 horse power gasoline car. Time, 4:00.

VENGEANCE FOR MURDER

Visited Swiftly Upon Italian In New York Tuesday

New York, July 31.—Vengeance of a murder he had committed was visited swiftly upon an Italian named Salvatore Siammeone after he had shot and mortally wounded his countryman, Salvatore Caradone, on South street, near the Fulton market, today. Hardly a minute after the shooting Siammeone was stabbed in the heart and instantly killed by Giuseppe Tocco. All three are peddlers who were buying fish at the market.

Tocco and Caradone, who are brothers-in-law, were engaged in conversation, when they were joined by Siammeone. In a quarrel which followed Siammeone drew a revolver and fired at Caradone, who fell with a bullet wound near the heart. The assailant then fled, pursued by Tocco. A block or two away Tocco caught up with Siammeone and closed with him. In the struggle Tocco pulled a long bladed fish knife and plunged it into the other man's

Cholera Morbus and Bowel Complaints

"Over 95 cases in every hundred summer complaints could be avoided," says a leading specialist, "if every one was careful to keep his system toned up with Duffy's Pure Malt Whiskey. It's the most effective germ destroyer known to the medical profession."



Duffy's Pure Malt Whiskey aids digestion and assimilation; purifies and enriches the blood; regulates the bowels; quiets the nerves; hardens the muscles; stimulates the heart's action, and builds up and sustains the entire system. Prescribed for half a century by leading doctors.

"Duffy's" is absolutely pure, contains no fusel oil and is the only whiskey recognized as a medicine.

At all druggists and grocers, or direct, \$1 a bottle. Medical booklet free. Duffy Malt Whiskey Co., Rochester, N. Y.

chest. The blade penetrated the heart and Siammeone fell dead.

The tragedy was witnessed by scores of market men and pedestrians who thronged the street, but it was enacted so swiftly that not a man could interfere. Tocco was arrested.

TELEGRAPHIC BRIEFS

Lawrence, Mass., July 31.—The ceiling of the First Baptist Church, corner of Haverhill and Amesbury streets, fell this morning about 6:25 o'clock, doing about \$3,000 damage. Practically the entire ceiling, plastering and beams, dropped, burying the pews under debris and destroying the expensive chandelier, together with the pulpit furniture and damaging the pews to a considerable extent. No one was in the church at the time.

Buffalo, N. Y., July 31.—The plant of Montgomery Brothers and Co., planing mill and box factory, on Court street, was partially burned today, causing loss estimated at \$170,000. The Pierce Automobile Company occupied the top floor, where they manufactured the wooden frames for their cars. They estimate their loss at \$100,000. The other occupants were the Cypher Incubator Company and the Niagara laundry. Montgomery Brothers' loss is estimated at \$50,000, the Cypher company at \$15,000 and the Niagara laundry at \$5,000, partially covered by insurance.

Buzzards Bay, Mass., July 31.—Former President Grover Cleveland, who arrived yesterday with his son, the young Oscar, and former Commerce B. C. Reinhardt, the Corinthian Yacht club, spent today in fishing. He expected to remain here over to-morrow. Mr. Cleveland's son, home, Gray Gables, has been let for the season to Mrs. Judge Lockwood, Honore of Chicago, and Mrs. Aylward, a friend of Mrs. Cleveland.

Rome, July 31.—The pope today received the American pilgrims conducted by the Right Rev. Henry Gaels, bishop of Ogdensburg, N. Y., and the Rev. John J. McGrane, of Brooklyn, N. Y., who were presented by Mgr. Kennedy, rector of the American college. The pontiff recalled with satisfaction that immediately after his election the first pilgrimage he received August 5, 1903, was composed of Americans, was conducted by Father McGrane and was presented by Cardinal Gibbons. The pope is enjoying excellent health.

London, July 31.—Sir William Maule, a high authority on technical education, appeared before the house of lords committee on insurance companies today and defended himself by opposing to making any exceptional arrangements for British policy holders.

Boston, July 31.—A warrant was sent to Pittsfield today for the arrest of Mr. Frederick F. Moore of that place on the charge of passing altered worthless checks in the city. Moore at present is held by the Pittsfield police on a similar charge.

UNION REBEKAH PICNIC

Union Rebekah Lodge, No. 3, will hold its annual picnic Thursday, Aug. 2d, at Rand's Grove, Jenness Beach, a stormy, Friday.

The four Manchester Grangers visit Hampton Beach in a body today.

ADVANCEMENT IN JAPAN.

Great Step Forward Taken by Female Subjects of the Mikado—More Girls Attend School.

The remarkable increase during the last few years in the number of women employed in various branches of commercial life in Japan must be regarded as a very significant sign of the times. Not content with the occupations which have almost exclusively belonged to females, they have now invaded those fields which have hitherto been considered as belonging to the male sex.

The experiment made in the employment of women as clerks and bookkeepers has been found satisfactory, and we now find girls employed by many of the firms and stores in Tokyo and other large cities. The employment of women in these various directions will do much toward emancipating the Japanese women, who have until now been entirely dependent on men for the shaping of their destinies. It is only natural, under such circumstances, that female education should engage serious public attention. The number of girls receiving a school education, it is stated, is now more than eight times the number of those at school ten years ago. More remarkable are the figures given by the Tokyo Educational society. Fifteen years ago the percentage of females admitted to the training school for teachers was less than 20 as compared with the men, but to-day the rate has been completely reversed, the number of male applicants being now about 15 per cent of the total. It is said that women, as teachers, are proving themselves superior to men, and that there is consequently more demand for the former than the latter. There is no doubt that the employment of women in the various branches of business activity will steadily increase with the advance of education.

The art of "arboreal dentistry" has since then been perfected to such an extent that even a new bark can be given to a tree. It is proposed at some future date to cover the filling with a layer of cement the color of the oak's bark, which can be so worked as to resemble a natural covering. It is said that this will preserve the tree even better than will ordinary cement, while at the same time it will add to its beauty by hiding the mortar.

COULD NOT COME BACK.

Man Knew What He Was Doing When He Offered Large Reward for Dog He Hated.

Dr. John V. Shoemaker, the well-known physician and editor, was condemning euthanasia, the painless killing of incurables.

After indicating several cases where supposed incurables had been cured, Dr. Shoemaker said:

"And euthanasia might lay itself open to other abuses. Why, there may be, for all we know, enough euthanasia as it is. You've heard the story of the man and the Aberdeen terrier?

"There was a man whose wife had an Aberdeen terrier of extreme ferocity. It bit the man a number of times. He expressed great hatred for it.

"Finally the terrier bit a large piece out of the calf of the man's leg, and the next day it disappeared.

"The man advertised widely for the dog's return. He offered a reward of \$200 for it. His friends were amazed.

"I thought," said a friend to him that you hated that dog?

"I do," the man admitted.

"Why, then, do you offer such a large reward for its return?"

"To please my wife."

"But you're foolish," said the other. "Such a large reward will sure to bring it back."

"No, no," said the man, with a smile. "You see it's dead."

Diamond Cut Diamond.

G. T. Brokaw, the noted golfer, made a tremendous drive and to the ball. As he looked for the ball he said:

"Once, in Scotland, I saw a lost ball cause a great commotion. Over there, you know, a lost ball means a lost hole."

Two professionals were playing, and one of them lost a ball in the tall grass. He searched for it a long time. Nearly half an hour passed. His opponent kept urging him to admit that the ball was lost, and to forego a hole, but thus the other refused to do.

And finally, with a triumphant laugh, he pounced down, fumbled in the weeds, and rose with a ball in his hand.

"Here's my ball. I've found my ball!" he shouted.

"Ver a la bar," said the other professional, "for I've got it here in my pocket."

More Than Likely.

John Kendrick Bangs, the humorist, was discussing in a New York club a case of plagiarism.

"The man admitted that plagiarism was suspected of him," said Bangs, smirking. "He almost admitted it was proved. He reminded me of a Yonkers boy I used to know."

"The boy said to his chum one morning,

"I hid under the parlor sofa last night to hear what young Sothys would say to my sister."

"Well, what did he say?" the other boy asked.

"He only talked religion and politics, and he kicked me about 20 times on the head."

"He knew you were there, I guess," said the second boy.

"I'm afraid he suspected it."

Defiance.

Nero as in a fierce mood after the peach banquet.

"Great forum," whispered the fat senator, "but the boss has a wretched gleam in his eye! Why, he looks as though he had the nerve to defy lightning."

"Lightning?" replied the lean senator.

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"I'm afraid he suspected it."

Rio de Janeiro English.

A firm in Rio de Janeiro recently sent out the following advertisement about olive oil:

"Our olive oils have guaranteed of first quality. Diligently fabricated and filtered; the consumer will find with them, the good taste and perfect preservation. For to escape to any counterfeit, is necessary to require on any bottle this contremarque de conformidad to the law."

The corks and the boxes have all

marked with the fire."

SAVING FINE TREES.

Hollow Trunks Filled with Cement, and Decay Arrested, Much as in Dental Work.

Considerable interest attaches to the cement filling in the trunks of the great oaks near St. Charles avenue, and many questions have been asked about this method of arresting the decay of trees, says the New Orleans Times-Democrat.

Horticulturists have found that they have been able to prevent limbs from decaying by wrapping them in cloth. This helps to exclude the dampness. Carrying their experiments one point further, it was found that cement would preserve the trunks of trees from rotting, just as a filling in a tooth prevents further decay.

The question arose last year as to what could be done to preserve the great oaks at Audubon park, which were losing their growth and verdure by reason of big holes in their trunks, and it was accordingly decided to fill the apertures with cement. Several cartloads of sand, mortar and brick were used in the operation, which has been attended with great success. Old oaks regained their strength, new branches began to grow and altogether they put on signs of renewed life.

The art of "arboreal dentistry" has since then been perfected to such an extent that even a new bark can be given to a tree. It is proposed at some future date to cover the filling with a layer of cement the color of the oak's bark, which can be so worked as to resemble a natural covering.

It is said that this will preserve the tree even better than will ordinary cement, while at the same time it will add to its beauty by hiding the mortar.

HORSE'S LOVE OF HOME.

Heart Hunger One of the Strongest Characteristics of the Animal—Longs for Familiar Stall.

The strongest instinct in the horse is that of home—all his thoughts and interests lie there—and the most wear-pain he suffers is that of nostalgia—the longing for the familiar stall and the well-loved surroundings, says Outing. What wonder that our pet, almost invariably return to us from such unhappy experiences mere shadows of their former selves and in such wretched bodily condition that it is months before they regain their usual health and spirits. We blame the man in charge, poor feed, bad stabling, insufficient pasture, etc., and overlook entirely the fact that it is our own fault, and the direct result of heart-hunger—which no grass, grain or root-tree could entirely assuage.

Of course the little-used muscles have from lack of exercise, shrunk and lost their firmness and plumpness; the crest has fallen from the same cause; "poverty lines" appear in the quarters and shoulders; the tail and mane are all out of shape, or all worn away; the feet stubbed off; the coat dingy and sunburnt; the skin full of all manner of scars, cuts and abrasions; all these are the effect, not the cause of the lack of bodily condition which is two-thirds due sheerly and solely in the high-bred nervous, sensitive horse, to simple homesickness.

Sunday Dyspepsia.

"Sunday dyspepsia—that is what you have," said the doctor, smiling.

"Sunday dyspepsia?"

"Yes, and it is not a rare complaint, either. It is due to this habit of eating foolishly and glutonously on Sunday."

"Through the week you eat like a sensible man—a moderate breakfast early, a light luncheon and a good, substantial dinner at the end of the day."

"But on Sunday you eat a heavy breakfast at 10 or 11. At 1 you sit down to an enormous dinner, stuffing yourself without appetite, and at 6:30, when you are really hungry, eat light unsatisfactory food, like Saratoga chips and lettuce sandwiches—in a word, a Sunday supper."

"The result of this change for the worse, made once a week by millions of men, is Sunday dyspepsia, an ailment for which I always prescribe a 6 o'clock Sunday dinner."

Fieschi's Deadly Weapon.

When Morales tried to blow King Alfonso and Queen Victoria to pieces in Madrid, he was acting much as did Fieschi, who tried to assassinate King Louis Philippe of France, in July, 1835. The king was riding along the lines of the national guard in the Boulevard du Temple. There came a crash and a rush of bullets. Louis Philippe's arm was grazed, his horse was shot in the neck. Marshal Mortier fell dead and about thirteen other people were killed and thirty wounded. Fieschi had taken the upper floors of a house several weeks before and there rigged up an oak frame four feet by three feet six inches, supported on four posts to oak and itself supported twenty-six gun barrels fixed in grooves at various angles so as to command an area of twenty-five feet in length and ten feet in height. When he fired the train of powder that let off this battery, the king would have been killed if four barrels had not burst and two missed fire.

The Trick of Conscience.

Possibly Mr. Roosevelt and some of his friends can discover the secret of the following anecdote which Rev. R. W. Alexander tells, largest of the Taborers Southerners:

An old colored man stole a pig and after getting home with the animal knelt to pray before retiring. His wife heard him praying to the Lord to forgive him for stealing the pig.

She went to sleep, with Uncle Eph still praying. Later in the night she woke up and saw her husband still kneeling in prayer. At daybreak his supplications had not ceased.

"Eph, why don't you come to bed?" asked his wife.

<p

CROWN vs. CUPID

By Muriel Armstrong.

It was the hour of sunset and the calm of evening wrapped the little world of Ischnwold in its embrace.

On this delightful August evening the town was enfeafe. At the Schloss reception was being held in honor of Prince Oscar's eightieth birthday, to which the American Consul had procured invitations for many of the guests at the hotel. Toward 9 o'clock the streets suddenly became animated and a gay throng of men and women, in carriages and on foot, might be seen wending their way to the now brilliantly lighted Schloss.

An hour later a tall, dark figure clad in flowing draperies emerged from the hotel and glided swiftly and gracefully down the high street to the beach below.

On the beach the woman threw back the long dark cloak which had been so closely wrapped about her, disclosing a slender, graceful form, with a fair girlish face above full of youth and sentiment. She stood partly in the shadow of a great rock yet with the moonbeams falling directly on her, lending an added charm to her tender beauty, and as she waited thus another figure came quickly across the sands toward her.

She did not see the man approach, for her gaze was fixed on the distant horizon veiled in shimmering mist. He came quite close to her.

"Helen," he whispered softly, and she turned with a cry of glad surprise, extending both hands toward him.

"I was beginning to fear that your duties as aide-de-camp would prevent you from coming to-night," she said, and as he did not speak, went on, "but perhaps I should not have written to tell you of our arrival until after this function. Are you cross because I didn't wait, Carl?"

"Not at all, my dear girl," replied the young German in English, which he spoke fluently. "I could not be cross with you if I would. But tell me, Liebchen, why are you not at the palace to-night? I saw several of your people there with the American Consul."

"My aunt wanted me to go, and I'm almost sorry now that I didn't since you regret having come here to see me." The girl's answer was full of reproach, and the man felt how brutally cold he had been.

"It is because you do not understand all that you say these things," he said, throwing his arm passionately about her shoulders. "You are bear constantly in my thoughts since that day I met you in Rome, at Signor Rossetti's studio. Do you remember it, Helen?"

"Yes, perfectly. I had been watching you from the window as you came along on the terrace below, and then I saw you stop to speak to the ragged little flower girl with the basket of violets. She was beautiful, too, and as you talked to her so interestedly, I mentally compared you to King Cophetua and the beggar maid. Then you came in, and the old professor introduced us. He said we were his rival pupils in Italy, and after that we grew to be great friends, didn't we?"

"Yes, great friends," he answered, withdrawing his arm from her shoulders. "But why did you compare me to King Cophetua?"

The girl shivered slightly as though suddenly struck by a cold breeze.

"To be strictly truthful, I did not stop to consider the adaptability of the simile, at the time. I was only a romantic schoolgirl out for my first holiday, and naturally my mind was alert to anything unusual which might happen around me. Seeing a well-dressed and apparently well-bred young man conversing with a ragged, yet beautiful girl reminded me of the legend of King Cophetua and his beggar maid. Hence, you see, the comparison was but the fanciful creation of a romantic brain."

"Well done," laughed Carl Von Schreiber. "You have proved it like a proposition in Euclid." But despite his jocularity there was a mirthlessness in his tones which grated on Helen Wentworth's ear.

He turned from her and looked out over the broad expanse of the sea, no longer tranquil, for the incoming tide was advancing and in a few moments would be at their feet. The pale light of the moon fell on his handsome figure wearing the uniform of the Ischnwold army, and showed to perfection the clear cut outline of his profile. His usually firm mouth had relaxed into gentler curves and his whole expression was almost womanly in its tenderness. She thought of that April day in Rome on the hotel piazza overlooking the Tiber, when he had come to say good-by. So this was their meeting, but he was no longer a boy and the old feeling of good comradeship had given place to an almost painfully constrained cordiality.

"What a pretty rose you are wearing, Carl! May I not have it as a memento of to-night?"

He unfastened the rose from his coat and flung it into the sea, but instantly the girl stooped and rescued it.

"Where are your good manners, Carl?" she asked, a mocking reproach in her tone. "Your temper is sadly out of repair and you are irascible to-night. Go home and take a long rest and perhaps next time—well—sweet dreams, mon ami, good night."

The next morning Helen Wentworth came down late to breakfast. Miss Egan, her aunt, looked up.

"I am glad to see you are quite

well again this morning," she said. Her niece made haste to inquire how the reception had impressed her.

"It was certainly a splendid affair," the elder lady enthusiastically replied. "I never before saw such a magnificent display of jewels, so many beautiful women, such exquisite gowns, such a superb collection of—"

"What is the prince like?" asked Helen, interrupting her aunt's train of description.

"His imperial highness is a most delightful person, charming and gracious, whose white hairs lend but an added dignity to his regal bearing."

"Oh, I don't mean the old gentleman," said Helen, "I mean the heir-apparent, Prince Carl."

"As we were rather late in reaching the palace, I did not see the young prince. He is suffering from a cold and had withdrawn before our arrival. But I had almost forgotten my astounding news."

Instantly Helen was all agog with interest.

"What is your news?" she asked.

"I met such a nice, elderly gentleman," her aunt replied. "His name is Major Samboski and he talked to me almost all evening."

"Very nice of him," returned Helen dryly.

The enjoyment was mutual, I assure you, my dear," said Miss Egan, naively, ignoring the veiled sarcasm in her niece's words, "at least so we agreed, but during the course of our conversation I made a strange discovery."

"What was it?"

"Major Samboski is one of Prince Carl's aids."

"Indeed?" The girl's gaze remained sedulously fastened on the old.

"And strange to say he has never heard of our friend Carl Von Schreiber, although he explained that the name is the ancient patrician of the Prince of Ischnwold and is still sometimes used by them on their incognito when travelling."

Miss Egan directed a swift, penetrating glance at her niece, but the old did not speak.

There was a movement at the next table. Mrs. Chalmers had risen and was coming toward them, smiling faintly as she dropped into the chair.

"Have you heard the very latest news?" she asked, and then without waiting for an answer went on. "I don't suppose you have, for Colonel, who has just come in, heard only a few moments ago. Old

Mr. Oscar abdicated this morning in favor of his grandson, Prince Carl, and the people are just wild in excitement. They simply adore young prince, and I don't wonder."

"He is certainly quite charming and knows how to pay a pretty compliment. Fancy, he assured me, it would be the easiest thing possible to fall in love with an charming woman, and said he envied every man who could follow his inclination and marry one. Now, Helen, as you have been there, I would have known it was your fascinations that inspired the sentiment, rather than my mature charms."

The afternoon was drawing to a close when a boy ascended the road to the Schloss, and according to the decisions given him by the American aid at the hotel, crossed a court-yard and turned to the right.

A young officer in uniform, passing up and down, accosted him.

"What do you want, boy?" he demanded in German.

"I am a special messenger to Captain Von Schreiber."

"You may pass," answered the man, smiling as though he understood.

A few minutes later Prince Carl in his own private apartments stood by an open widow reading Helen Wentworth's note. It was very brief, and contained the following:

"Congratulations, mon ami. We take flight for the French capital this evening. Farewell. A bird of passage."

Outside the rain had ceased and the sunlight filtered through the limy clouds. The young Prince of Ischnwold looked out over the limping valley with the somberness of the sea dimly visible in the distance, and sighed. A moment later the clouds dispersed and the sun shed its golden effulgence upon the verdant earth, while slowly the silvery haze at the farther end of the valley lifted, disclosing the limpid blue waters of the sea, shimmering in the radiant light.

Age and Inspiration.

A writer in Harper's Weekly makes some suggestive comments upon the recent assertion of Dr. Minot, professor of embryology at Harvard, that old age begins at twenty-five, when the period of physical growth normally ends. Dr. Minot contends that intellectual growth ceases with physical growth, and that a man of thirty is not nearly so likely to have an original idea as one of twenty or twenty-five.

To most persons, as the Harper's Weekly writer truly says, these assertions will seem paradoxical, especially in view of the fact that many artists, authors, and composers have produced their greatest works in the later periods of their careers. The cases of Shakespeare and Wagner, for example, are probably typical.

Balloons in Germany.

In the last twenty years 2,061 balloons and airship ascents have taken place in Germany and only thirty-six cases of accident have befallen the 7,570 persons taking part in them. Consequently, one trip in fifty-seven comes to grief, or one aerostat in 216 suffers an accident.

Second Marriage of Lady Mortayne.

By Nellie Blisset.

suddenly he rose and began to walk up and down the room in silence. She heard the sound of his footsteps passing and repassing her, but she would not look up. She felt that he was suffering—well, she had suffered, too. In a little while the motor would be ready, and he would go, and she would never see him again as long as she lived. But she was glad that she had seen him that once, glad that she had made him feel something—glad, even, that he was jealous of Raymond.

There was a knock at the door, and a servant entered with a note. She took it, and recognized Raymond's clear, un hurried handwriting.

He, too, saw the letter—and Raymond's writing.

"Don't let me interrupt you," he said bitterly.

"Excuse me," she said.

The letter was not very long, and Raymond's letters were usually of moderate length. He regretted most deeply the pain he had to give her. He had always—as she knew—had religious scruples as to the remarriage of divorced persons, but his love for her had, for the time being, overpowered his reason and his conscience. He felt that she might wish Justice to reproach him for not having known his own mind before, but, considering the greatness of the principle involved, he was sure that she would overlook the merely personal point of view, he was sure that she would see that his work in the church, to say nothing of his own moral character, must suffer if he contracted a marriage which he could not help considering against the teaching of the church. He wished it to be clearly understood that he did not give her up—he left it to her good sense to release him from an engagement into which he had been hurried by the force of his feeling for her—and he remained with deep regret, hers very sincerely. Henry Raymond.

For the first time since she had entered the room she looked up and met Mortayne's eyes and did not turn away.

"Will you please call some one?" she said very distinctly. "It's extremely silly of me, but I think I am going to faint."

"About that," said the captain, amused at the boy's interest in a subject which was a stale one to the rest of the mess.

"This business has got to be straightened out, and that's exactly what you and I are here for. War is wrong; therefore, it is cruel and brutalizing. 'Benevolent assimilation' talk is all rot, and as for civilized warfare, there's no such a thing. The measures used are adopted as circumstances arise, and must be cruel or barbarous, as the necessity arises, and must be cruel or barbarous, as the necessity calls for."

Wilcox was staring at him, half in horror, half in fascination. "And men can talk that way in the twentieth century," he murmured.

The captain smiled again. "The only way to carry on war with these people is to do them as they first did to us. As long as we spare them, they're going to think we're weaklings, and grow bolder by result. They haven't any honor; you can't treat them as white men. Their own methods are what they expect, and their own methods are the only means by which this fighting will ever be stopped. It may involve an awful lot of suffering for non-combatants, but we can't help that. When the people cry out 'Enough!' then the insurgents will lose their support and the rebellion will be at an end—for a while."

Wilcox was playing nervously with his fork, and biting his lips as though he could not bear to look at him.

She sat quietly while Mortayne read it. She still felt amazed—only her head ached so.

"The man's a fool and a pig," he said.

"No—he's quite right. He doesn't believe in the remarriage of divorced people, you see."

"You—cared for Raymond?" he said.

"No."

"Kitty?"

"No; I never cared for him. I thought he had a beautiful character, and most improving ideas. You were never improving, were you Jack?"

"I?" he said.

"No—perhaps. I suppose one doesn't love people because they have beautiful characters and improving ideas—I don't know why."

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The Blood of a Comrade.

By Neil Gillespie.

"A short, severe war is less cruel than a long-drawn out fight," said the captain, easily. "Of course it is! Everybody knows it! So why do the people at home criticize us, and Ibel and court-martial us because we use every means in our power to prevent further rebellion?"

"They ought to be thankful we don't use Spanish methods," said Wilcox, the junior member of the mess. He was only six weeks out of his cadet gray, and a new arrival at Camp Chicobang.

The captain smiled pleasantly. "No?" he said. "Haven't we a 'reconcendado' system similar to theirs? Haven't we a blockade? We're merely taking up affairs where they left them, and following Spanish methods in our own way. When this rebellion began we tried to treat the natives as civilized creatures, but thank heaven, we're learning sense at last."

The subaltern flushed to the roots of his close-cropped hair. "Do you mean to say that any measure, however cruel, is justifiable in war?"

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WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 1, 1906.

IN THE YACHTING WORLD

Everyone remembers how the interest in the races for the America's cup was spoiled by the rules of the New York Yacht Club; everyone remembers the unfair deal given the Boston boat at that time and how these things combined to make a great many people wish that Sir Thomas Lipton, who appeared to be the most manly figure in the whole affair, would carry off the cup to the other side of the water, thus removing it from the dictates of the New York Yacht Club, and also making it possible for any American or other contestant to have a try for it.

Now, cheered by a new rule expected to be adopted by the New York Yacht Club, Sir Thomas Lipton has decided to challenge again. This time the challenging boat is to be sufficiently staunch to cross the Atlantic under her own sail; in other words, she will be no racing skeleton, liable to be disabled by an upward puff of wind.

Certain members of the New York Yacht Club are said to object to sailing the next race under the new conditions. The name quitter is one that will fittingly apply to the so called sportsmen not willing to abide by it. If America cannot retain the America's cup by fair means, it ceases to be of value, and holding it ceases to be in any sense an honor.

Meanwhile word comes from the New York Yacht Club that the men who have previously borne the burden of defending the task have tired of the task; that they do not care to build, tune up and maintain a new cup defender. They are proud of the Reliance and believe she is fast enough to beat any yacht that can be built in England, providing the boat is built under the rule of measurements for which she was designed.

It looks from this distance as if this argument were only a subterfuge to save trouble and expense. The America, the original winner of the cup, was not built on anything even faintly resembling the lines of the Reliance, and it is not obvious why the Reliance should be adopted as the permanent type. There is, indeed, every reason why she should not; dozens of these were cited at the time of the last series of races, and are still fresh in the memory of yachtsmen. The racing of the future should be done with a yacht; not with a racing machine that, to the eye of the landsman, resembles a barkentine more than it does a yacht in its extraordinary spread of sail.

If the New York Yacht Club refuses to adopt the new rule which will make possible further sport in this line, it will still further lower itself in the estimation of the American people, where it already holds none too high a place.

A QUESTION FOR DAN

A reader of The Herald has asked how it happens that Hon. Daniel C. Remick, after riding over the lines of the Boston and Maine railroad on a pass for twenty-five years, has suddenly discovered that it is wrong.

The Herald does not care to undertake to answer this question, but the obliging Dan, one of the ablest contributors to political literature in New Hampshire and always ready to and some other respects, been with

meet all comers, will undoubtedly be glad to furnish our distinguished reader the desired information.

BIRDS' EYE VIEWS

Worry from the cradle,
Worry to the grave;
Guess that everybody
Must be Worry's slave!

Onions are said to be a sure cure for consumption. Koch onto that, will you?

President Roosevelt lately informed us that he felt malice toward none. It's a pity we couldn't all be that way.

The act of a famous clown in committing suicide on Monday shows that he who makes fun for others cannot always make fun for himself.

The appalling record of train wrecks in this country receives daily augmentations, each seeming to vie with the others in its particular horror.

Lovers are fond of quoting that "Absence makes the heart grow fonder," but they don't dare to carry the principle into practice.

Four dogs are more sagacious and useful than those of the northern woods.—Buffalo Express.

France, England, and Italy have decided that Abyssinia shall be intact. Not worth touching, probably, being one of the national weeds in the garden of the world.

On Monday the oldest woman in the United States died at the age of 112 years, attributing her longevity to cornbread and black coffee. She probably never even heard of a "coffee heart."

The state board of agriculture is laying its twenty-first annual field meeting at Hampton Beach today, and the brilliant array of speakers will undoubtedly disseminate much valuable knowledge.

One good thing about Labor day is that the oldest resident can't come up, slap you on the back, and tell you how much better times they used to have on Labor day when he was young. Yet, there has been a downward tendency in the Labor day line in this city.

That history of the Civil War by Howard and Lee will be head and shoulders above all other histories because it will necessarily be non-partisan, and it will have the further advantage of being a distinctly literary product,—not a jumble of military terms meaningless to the civilian readers.

OUR EXCHANGES

Tommy Dutton's Awful Future
"I can never, never be a man!"
Sobbed little Tommy Dutton;
"Because, for all I've tried so hard
My clothes I cannot button up."

"If I should wear a collar,
Like my dear papa,
I am sure I could not fasten it,
My arms don't reach so far."

"And when I go to part my hair
I get quite cold with dread;
I stretch my arms, but the horrid
comb

Only goes to the middle of my
head!"

"I'll have to be a little boy
And stay right here, I guess,
And all because—oh, dear me!
I am too small to dress!"

—Washington Star.

Sleeping Sickness

How terrible is the disease of sleeping sickness is brought home with tragic force by the death of Lieut. Forbes Tulloch, who in the true sense of the term sacrificed his life in the cause of scientific research.

He died as the result of a cut from an infected knife used in the course of laboratory work at home, after being invalidated from Uganda. The interest and enthusiasm he had always shown in bacteriology had marked him out for work at Entebbe, on the scientific mission which cost him his life, and his death adds his name to that honorable roll of Englishmen who have not hesitated to risk their lives in seeking to find a remedy for some deadly or devastating disease.

The gravity of the work has been demonstrated by his own short career. He was not inoculated by the direct bite of the tsetse fly, as previous known cases have been, but in the actual routine of the laboratory work. He developed the preliminary symptoms of trypanosomiasis some three months ago, immediately after having cut his hand with an infected knife, and, from the first, declared his case to be hopeless. Since then (possibly from the very manner of his inoculation) his case has, in its rapidly

increased severity, been with

out parallel in such annals of the disease as are known to exist. Natives live, as a rule, some two years after infection; but neither natives nor white men are known to have recovered. Mr. Tulloch was carrying on the family traditions of the medical service, for his father, who died while the son was returning home from Uganda, was Surgeon-General John Tulloch.—London Globe.

AN OBEDIENT DOG

Don was a spaniel and was owned by R. G. Williams, a druggist in Alliance, O., who at one time refused an offer of \$300 for him. The dog would run errands like a person carrying everything that was not too heavy for him up and down stairs at the command of his master. At night Don would see to it that all the doors in the house were closed before Mr. Williams went to bed. If he found a door open he would close it. His obedience was remarkable. He was not allowed to leave home except when sent on an errand. Sometimes, when seated on the doorstep, he would be attracted by something farther up the street. In order to get a better view of it he would reach out just as far as he could, but was always careful to keep one hind foot on the step thus keeping within the limit of the rule.

Four dogs are more sagacious and useful than those of the northern woods.—Buffalo Express.

A TAME COON

Ernest Robarge of Saugus has a tame coon that has been seen with him on the street several times of late. The animal will follow his owner around like a dog and is very tame.

The little fellow which is still young

was captured when only a few days old and has become quite civilized,

and it is quite a funny sight to see it

chasing its owner around the streets

like a dog. One day last week while

the coon was following its master a dog became inquisitive and jumped at him and quicker than can hardly be imagined the coon was on top of

the dog's back and the frightened canine went off down the street yelping with Mr. Coon still in his position.

After going a short distance the coon jumped off and returned to its master and the dog kept on until he had reached a safe location.—Biddeford Journal.

OUR NEW ENGLANDERS

But, glorious as history makes the men of New England it dwells with still more of wonder and admiration upon her women. At first, they were regarded in the mass—a great body of unselfish, pious women, who developed strange longings to read and to write. Their husbands "talked things over" with them, and publicly gave credit to their wives for wisdom. Amid all their seriousness, too, these women developed a sense of humor. Their diaries reveal that clearly, and also that they thought for themselves. The diary, in these latter days, has fallen under a ban.

The New England woman of two centuries ago, found it her intellectual salvation.

Mrs. Alice Morse Earle

testifies that she has found it almost

impossible to carry out her intention

to write the annals of the early Dutch

women of Manhattan, because they

did not leave behind them any literary

memorials. They seem, as a

class, to have kept no diaries—written

no letters. Not so with our New

England foremothers. They made

bread and sanded the kitchen floor—

and then they sat down and wrote

about it all—the information and

delight of succeeding generations.—

Kate Upson Clark in the New Eng-

land Magazine for July.

OGUNQUIT

Ogunquit, July 31.

There were preaching services at the Christian Church on Sunday by Rev. Mr. Badger who, with his

family is passing his vacation at

Mrs. Dan Camp's cottage.

Miss Bertha E. Littlefield is at

home for vacation of two months.

She will return to Briarcliff Manor,

N. J., the last of September.

Mr. and Mrs. E. J. F. Littlefield of

Wibird street, Portsmouth, have

opened their cottage at Ogunquit for

the remainder of the season.

Mrs. J. A. Perkins of Lynn, Mass., is passing the summer with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. George Ware.

The ladies of the Christian Church held a fair in the vestry on Wednesday afternoon and evening.

The sum of about \$175 was cleared.

Mrs. Clyde Rhines has returned to

her home in Ermont, after passing

two weeks with her parents. Mrs.

Rhines was formerly Miss Althea

Thompson.

CHRIST CHURCH PICNIC

The Christ Church picnic will be held at Hampton Beach on Wednesday, Aug. 8. Special round trip tickets to others than children of the Sunday school will be sold for adults thirty cents, children fifteen cents.

NOT THERE TO SING.

Applicant for Position on Stage Had
No Ambition to Be One
of the Chorus.

The following story is told at the

expense of a New York theatrical

manager:

"We were engaged one morning testing voices for a summer production, the manager, musical director and myself; there was a rather long line and all looking for positions in the chorus, and nearly every voice was below the standard, which was very disappointing, and the manager got to be very irritable as we got to the last of the applicants, who was a very melancholy looking man. As he came to the piano he attempted to make some remark, but was promptly cut short by the manager who said:

"You will omit all preliminary remarks and get down to business! Try him," he added, turning to the director.

"The latter began the accompaniment to a popular song, which, with some hesitancy, the applicant for a job attempted with what voice he had. His effort was about as bad as it could have been.

"Look here!" cut in the manager, after the singer had cleared his throat for a second verse, "that will do! You actually have the nerve to ask me for a job?"

"Certainly," replied the sad one in an injured tone.

"Why, man, you can't sing a little bit!"

"I don't claim to be able to sing, calmly responded the man, 'and I don't want to sing. I am a stage carpenter. I was only singing to please you people—you seemed to be set on it!'"

QUIET KING OF BEASTS.

Beautiful Animal Seen by Young Englishman in Nigeria Was of Peaceful Disposition.

That the lion is not always the roaring, tearing beast of legendary description may be seen in the following extract from the diary of a young Englishman who is at present serving his country in northern Nigeria:

"I had just topped a long incline and

was walking my pony, when on coming

around a corner of the road, hid-

den by some trees, I saw, 70 yards in

front of me, basking in the sun on an

open patch of burning grass, a magni-

ficent full-grown lion. The sun was

not strong, and he was very lazily

licking his tail from side to side. He

had a short mane, and his eyes were a

lovely amber red in the weak sun-

light.

"My first sensation was one of astonishment, profound amazement and delight at seeing such a fine beast. He was a beauty, and it seemed impossible to realize that he was really wild as he lay on his side looking at me with his head raised as a dog does when he hears his master's footsteps. He was fat as butter, sleek coated and glossy.

"My pony, as the breeze was coming from the other direction, did not wind him and went steadily on without so much as pricking up his ears. My dog was walking on in front, about ten yards, and luckily did not notice him. It was not until I was actually passing him that I realized that if the lion took it into his head to fancy a bit of white man I should be unable



A Sign

of good judgment—on the part of the dealer, to keep and sell the best goods, and on the part of the buyer to buy the best, which are cheapest in the end. Everything to furnish the kitchen and laundry,

For Sale by

W. E. PAUL,
45 Market St.

Horse Shoeing
CARRIAGE WORK AND
BLACKSMITHING.

your horse is not going right come and see us. We charge nothing for examination and consultation.

If you want your carriages or carts repaired, or new ones made, we will give you the benefit of our 45 years experience in this business without expense.

Sign Hanging and General Job Work
Attended To.

Satisfaction Guaranteed.

IRA C. SEYMOUR.
21-2 Linden St.

**Granite State Fire
Insurance Co.**
Of Portsmouth, N. H.

Paid-Up Capital,
\$200,000

OFFICERS

CALVIN PAGE, President.
J. ALBERT WALKER,
Vice President.

ALFRED F. HOWARD,
Secretary.

JOHN W. EMERY, Asst.
Secretary.

Call for a Free Sample Can
of our

**29c
MOCHA
AND
JAVA
COFFEE**
— AT —
WOODWARD'S

65 Pleasant Street

THOMAS CALL & SON
— DEALER IN —
Eastern and Western

LUMBER
Shingles, Clapboards, Pickets, Etc.
for Cash at Lowest Market Prices.

Market Street, — Portsmouth, N. H.

YORK BEACH LOST

For Second Time During The
Present Season

IN FINELY PLAYED GAME TO SOUTH
BERWICK YESTERDAY

A York Beach, August 1. Things broke badly for York Beach yesterday afternoon and South Berwick succeeded in defeating them one to nothing. The visitors surprised themselves and the spectators by the way in which they handled the ball and they were yesterday a team which would be invincible through this section.

E. Renaud, the slab artist, pitched elegant ball, the home team being unable to connect safely.

Hazelton divided honors with him, allowing one less hit, striking out three more men and giving no bases on balls. This should be a winner but the deceptive element of luck decided against the collegians and victory was not theirs.

The game however, was one of the most interesting ever seen here and both teams gave good exhibitions of fielding.

In the opening inning A. Renaud hit a hard liner to Grebenstein, which brought the bleachers to their feet, McGurty was out, Richardson to Schildmiller, and Kezar fanned. For York Beach McLane fanned to McGurty. Connolly hit to E. Fountaine, who threw wild, Connolly taking second.

Richardson hit to McGurty and was out, Connolly stole third, but Hazelton was out on strikes.

E. Fountaine fanned to Adams, Austin singled, but was caught between bases by McLane's sharp throw. Sargent fell an easy prey to Hazelton's speed. Schildmiller popped a high one, which A. Renaud smothered, Grebenstein walked, stole second, but to no purpose for Adams and Becket struck out.

South Berwick was out in order in

Beecham's Pills

When lack of appetite is caused by overeating, take Beecham's Pills to relieve the feeling of heaviness. When a sick stomach takes away all desire for food, use Beecham's Pills. They invariably tone the digestion and

Create Good Appetite
Sold Everywhere. In boxes 10c. and 25c.

ISLES OF SHOALS

Off Portsmouth, N. H.

10 MILES OUT AT SEA

The Ideal Vacation Spot.

OPEN JUNE 27, APPLEDORE AND OCEANIC

Two Excellent Hotels
Under New Management.

FINEST BATHING AND FISHING

For Terms and Booklets, Address
C. J. RAMSDELL, — MANAGER,
Isles of Shoals, Portsmouth.

23

THAT'S OUR NUMBER.

When you call us on telephone you'll not get "Skidoo" or the "Hook," but

GRAY & PRIME

who will give prompt service and send you the best coal mined. Try it

SANTAL-MIDY

These tiny CAPSULES are superior to Balsam of Capena, Cubes or in lozenges and RELIEVES in 24 HOURS the same disease without INFLAMMATION. Made by all druggists.

Dr. Lyon's PERFECT Tooth Powder

Cleanses and beautifies the teeth and purifies the breath. Used by people of refinement for over a quarter of a century.

Convenient for tourists.

PREPARED BY

J. W. Lyon, D.D.S.

the third, E. Renaud bunting, Reynolds fanning, and A. Fountaine put up a high one to Adams.

After Smith and McLane were out on infield hits, E. Fountaine lost Connolly's grounder and hopes were high again. Richardson connected but Kezar was under it and the side was out.

A. Renaud singled in the fourth, and stole second. McGurty hit to Schildmiller, Kezar was hit and stole. Two on bases and one down looked bad. Hazelton was equal to the emergency however, and struck out E. Fountaine and caused Austin to hit a long one to Adams. After two were out in York's half Grebenstein singled but Adams fanned out to A. Fountaine.

South Berwick went out in order again in the fifth. With two gone, McLane singled and stole, but the best Connolly could do was a drive to E. Renaud.

One, two, three for the visitors was the story in the sixth. Richardson tanned, Hazelton popped to McGurty. Schildmiller connected with a speedy one for a two base hit, but Grebenstein was tanned.

The visitors had a lucky seventh. Kezar singled over second, taking second when Smith let the ball go by him. E. Fountaine hit to Hazelton who threw wild, Kezar going to third. Austin fanned to Adams, Kezar scoring. Sargent and E. Renaud struck out. Becket drew a pass but was unable to score.

Both teams were out in order until the home team's half of the ninth when Schildmiller singled, Grebenstein and Adams hit hard but good outfields preventing the run. Becket hit hard to E. Fountaine but was thrown out.

Besides the excellent pitching, Sargent, Reynolds and A. Fountaine fielded well for South Berwick and Richardson and Adams contributed several good catches for the home team. Schildmiller batted and ran bases in fine form.

Bunker umpired a good game and is no doubt the most satisfactory official in this vicinity.

The Marine team will be the attraction next Friday afternoon at the York Beach grounds. This will be the rubber between these two teams, each nine having one game to its credit.

South Berwick A. A.

| | AB | R | BH | PO | A | E |
|-------------------|----|---|----|----|----|---|
| A. Renaud ss... | 1 | 0 | 1 | 1 | 0 | 1 |
| McLane c..... | 4 | 0 | 0 | 2 | 2 | 0 |
| Kezar lf..... | 3 | 1 | 1 | 0 | 0 | 0 |
| E. Fountaine 3b.. | 3 | 0 | 0 | 1 | 3 | 2 |
| Austin c..... | 3 | 0 | 1 | 6 | 2 | 0 |
| Sargent 1b..... | 3 | 0 | 0 | 11 | 0 | 0 |
| E. Renaud p.... | 3 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 4 | 0 |
| Reynolds rf.... | 3 | 0 | 0 | 2 | 0 | 0 |
| A. Fountaine cf.. | 3 | 0 | 0 | 3 | 0 | 0 |
| Total..... | 29 | 1 | 3 | 27 | 11 | 3 |

York Beach

| | AB | R | BH | PO | A | E |
|-----------------------------------|----|---|----|----|---|---|
| McLane c..... | 4 | 0 | 1 | 9 | 2 | 0 |
| Connolly 2b..... | 4 | 0 | 0 | 2 | 1 | 0 |
| Richardson ss.... | 4 | 0 | 0 | 3 | 3 | 0 |
| Hazelton p..... | 4 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 1 |
| Grebenstein 3b.. | 3 | 0 | 1 | 1 | 2 | 0 |
| Adams lf..... | 4 | 0 | 0 | 4 | 0 | 1 |
| Becket rf.... | 3 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 |
| Smith cf..... | 3 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 1 |
| Total..... | 33 | 0 | 4 | 27 | 9 | 3 |
| Innings..... | 1 | 2 | 3 | 4 | 5 | 8 |
| South Berwick 0.000 0.000 0.000 1 | | | | | | |

Two base hit—Schildmiller. First base on balls—Renaud 2. Struck out—Renaud 6, Hazelton 9. Stolen bases—A. Renaud, E. Fountaine, McLane, Schildmiller, Grebenstein, Becket. Sacrifice hit—E. Fountaine. Double play—Richardson to Schildmiller. First base on errors—York Beach 3, South Berwick 2. Hit by pitcher—Kezar. Time—1 hour, 30 minutes. Umpire—Bunker. Attendance—350.

GOING TO HAMPTON BEACH

The committee in charge of the Fall outing of the Fusilier Veteran Association of Boston has concluded arrangements and the corps will proceed Sept. 2 by the Boston and Maine railroad, to Hampton Beach, where it will stay until Sept. 6. Comrade Phinney, who is manager of the hotels, etc., at the beach has provided a special entertainment for the association and special cars will convey the members from the train to the beach. The eighth Regiment band will furnish music and a good time is assured.

BY B. & M. RAILROAD

A Department Of Passenger Traffic Is Created

D. J. FLANDERS TO BE INCUMBENT OF THE NEW OFFICE

Boston, July 31.—The Boston and Maine railroad announced today that a new office, that of passenger traffic manager, has been created and that Dana J. Flanders of Malden, for many years general passenger and ticket agent of the road, will fill the new office.

Mr. Flanders will be succeeded as general passenger agent by C. M. Burt, now general passenger agent for the Central railroad of New Jersey. The changes will become effective September 1.

Mr. Burt formerly was connected with the Boston and Maine in the capacity of assistant passenger agent.

FROM TROY

Nephew Announces Contesting Of The Russell Sage Will

Troy, N. Y., July 31.—James A. Sage, a nephew of the late Russell Sage, is authority for the statement that the will of the dead millionaire will be contested. Today he made the following statement:

"I have made up my mind to get that to which, as a blood relative of Russell Sage, I am entitled and if I don't get it, it will be because there is no legal way of doing it. I am of the opinion that during Russell Sage's last few years there was undue influence brought to bear upon him, which caused him to leave the bulk of his fortune to his wife. If Russell had left any children and the money had been bequeathed to them, none of the heirs would have even thought of getting more than the \$25,000, but as it is, I, for one, shall make an attempt to get what I ought to have and I don't intend to be beaten out of it, either. I do not know what the other heirs intend doing, nor do I care. I understand, however, that Mrs. Elizabeth Geer of New York will also contest the will. My case is in the hands of Hon. Edgar T. Brackett of Saratoga and any further information as to what will be done must come from him."

Besides the excellent pitching, Sargent, Reynolds and A. Fountaine fielded well for South Berwick and Richardson and Adams contributed several good catches for the home team. Schildmiller batted and ran bases in fine form.

Bunker umpired a good game and is no doubt the most satisfactory official in this vicinity.

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South Berwick A. A.

| | AB | R | BH | PO | A | E |
|-------------------|----|---|----|----|----|---|
| A. Renaud ss... | 1 | 0 | 1 | 1 | 0 | 1 |
| McLane c..... | 4 | 0 | 0 | 2 | 2 | 0 |
| Kezar lf..... | 3 | 1 | 1 | 0 | 0 | 0 |
| E. Fountaine 3b.. | 3 | 0 | 0 | 1 | 3 | 2 |
| Austin c..... | 3 | 0 | 1 | 6 | 2 | 0 |
| Sargent 1b..... | 3 | 0 | 0 | 11 | 0 | 0 |
| E. Renaud p.... | 3 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 4 | 0 |
| Reynolds rf.... | 3 | 0 | 0 | 2 | 0 | 0 |
| A. Fountaine cf.. | 3 | 0 | 0 | 3 | 0 | 0 |
| Total..... | 29 | 1 | 3 | 27 | 11 | 3 |

York Beach

| | AB | R | BH | PO | A | E |
|-------------------|----|---|----|------|---|---|
| McLane c..... | 4 | 0 | 1 | 9 | 2 | 0 |
| Connolly 2b..... | 4 | 0 | 0 | 2 | 1 | 0 |
| Richardson ss.... | 4 | 0 | 0 | 3 | 3 | 0 |
| Hazelton p..... | 4 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 1 |
| Grebenstein 3b.. | 3 | 0 | 1 | 1 | 2 | 0 |
| Adams lf..... | 4 | 0 | 0 | 4 | 0 | 1 |
| Becket rf.... | 3 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 |
| Smith cf..... | 3 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 1 |
| Total..... | 33 | 0 | 4 | 27</ | | |

BOSTON & MAINE R. R. PORTSMOUTH BRANCH

SUMMER ARRANGEMENT In Effect June 25, 1906

EASTERN DIVISION

Trains Leave Portsmouth

For Boston—3.20, 5.16, 6.30, 7.30, 7.35, 8.15, 10.55, 11.05 a. m., 1.48, 3.58, 2.21, 3.00, 5.00, 6.35, 7.28 p. m., Sunday, 3.20, 5.16, 8.00 a. m., 2.21, 5.00, 6.55 p. m.
For Portland—7.35, 9.55, 10.45, 11.25 a. m., 2.25, 5.22, 8.50, 11.35 p. m., Sunday *8.30, 10.45 a. m., 8.50, 11.35 p. m.
For Wells Beach—7.35, 9.55 a. m., 2.55, *5.22 p. m., Sunday *8.30 a. m.
For Old Orchard—7.35, 9.55 a. m., 2.55, *5.22 p. m., Sunday *8.30 a. m.
For North Conway—9.55, 11.11 a. m., 3.07 p. m.
For Somersworth—4.50, *7.35, *9.45, 9.55, 11.11 a. m., *2.48, 3.07, *5.22, 5.30 p. m.
For Rochester—7.35, *9.45, 9.55, 11.11 a. m., *2.48, 3.07, *5.22, 5.30 p. m.
For Dover—4.50, 7.35, 9.45, 12.15 a. m., 2.48, 5.22, 8.52 p. m., Sunday 8.30, 9.30, 10.48 a. m., 1.25, 5.00, 8.52 p. m.
For North Hampton and Hampton—6.30, 7.30, 7.35, 8.15, 11.05 a. m., 1.58, *2.21, 5.00, 6.35 p. m., Sunday, 8.00 a. m., 2.21, 5.00, 6.55 p. m.
For Greenland—7.35, 9.55 a. m., 5.00, 6.35 p. m., Sunday, 8.00 a. m., 5.00, 6.55 p. m.

Trains for Portsmouth

Leave Boston—5.55, 7.30, 8.50, 9.00, 9.30, 10.00, 10.10 a. m., 1.00, 1.49, 3.15, 3.30, 4.45, 6.00, 7.40, 10.00 p. m., Sunday, 4.00, 8.20, 9.00, 10.30 a. m., 6.30, 7.00, 10.00 p. m.
Leave Portland—1.20, 3.50, 9.00 a. m., 12.45, 1.35, 6.00, *8.00 p. m., Sunday 1.20, 3.50 a. m., 12.45, 5.00, *5.45, *9.00 p. m.
Leave Old Orchard—9.00 a. m., 12.48, 1.33, *3.52, *6.21, *8.17 p. m., Sunday *5.18, *6.06, *8.17 p. m.
Leave North Conway—7.35, 10.43 a. m., 3.21 p. m.
Leave Rochester—7.22, 9.47 a. m., 12.58, 5.34 p. m., Sunday, 7.00 a. m.
Leave Somersworth—6.35, 7.31, 8.15, 10.08 a. m., 1.11, 5.18 p. m., Sunday, 12.30, 1.12 p. m.
Leave Dover—6.35, 8.36, 10.21 a. m., 1.10, 4.25, 6.30, 9.20 p. m., Sunday 7.30 a. m., 12.45, 1.50, 4.25, 7.20 p. m.
Leave Hampton—7.47, 9.22, 10.06, 11.50 a. m., 2.24, 4.26, 4.59, 6.16, 7.21 p. m., Sunday 6.14, 10.06 a. m., 12.03, 7.59 p. m.
Leave North Hampton—7.52, 9.28, 10.11, 11.55 a. m., 2.30, 4.31, 5.05, 6.21, 7.28 p. m., Sunday 6.19, 10.12 a. m., 12.00, 8.05 p. m.
Leave Greenland—7.59, 9.25 a. m., 12.01, 2.36, 5.11, 6.27 p. m., Sunday 6.21, 10.18 a. m., 12.15, 8.10 p. m.

SOUTHERN DIVISION

Portsmouth Branch

Trains leave the following stations for Manchester, Concord and intermediate stations:
Portsmouth—x7.32, 8.33 a. m., 12.10, 5.25 p. m., Sunday, 5.20 p. m.
Greenland Village—x7.30, 8.39 a. m., 12.18, 5.32 p. m., Sunday, 5.29 p. m.
Rockingham Junction—x7.52, 9.05 a. m., 1.02, 5.38 p. m., Sunday 5.42 p. m.
Epping—x8.05, 9.20 a. m., 1.16, 6.11 p. m., Sunday, 6.08 p. m.
Raymond—x8.17, 9.31 a. m., 1.27 p. m.
Returning leave,
Concord—7.45, 10.25 a. m., **2.50, 3.30 p. m., Sunday, 7.25 p. m.
Manchester—8.32, 11.10 a. m., **3.20 p. m., Sunday, 8.10 a. m.
Raymond—9.08, 11.45 a. m., **3.56, 5.02 p. m., Sunday, 8.55 p. m.
Epping—9.20 a. m., 12.00 m., **1.08, 5.15 p. m., Sunday, 9.07 a. m.
Rockingham Junction—9.47 a. m., 12.16, **4.24, 5.55 p. m., Sunday, Trains connect at Rockingham 9.37 a. m.
Greenland Village—10.01 a. m., 12.28, **4.38, 6.08 p. m., Sunday, 9.41 a. m.
Junction for Exeter, Haverhill, Lawrence and Boston. Trains connect at Manchester and Concord for Plymouth, Woodsville, Lancaster, St. Johnsbury, Newport, Vt., Montreal and the west
*Monday only.
**Saturday only.
* Via Dover and Western Division of North Hampton only.
Information Given, Through Tickets Sold and Baggage Checked to All Points in the United States and Canada.

Dana B. Cutter, Ticket Agent.
D. J. FLANDERS, G. P. and T. A.

TIME TABLE

Portsmouth, Dover and York St. Ry.

In Effect Thursday, June 28, 1906

Main Line

Leave Portsmouth (Market Square) for Lang's Corner (Wallis Sands and North Rye Beach), Cable Road (Jenness Beach), Rye Beach, Little Cars Head and Hampton Beach, connecting for Salisbury Beach, Amesbury, Newburyport, Faverhill and points south and west at 7.05 a. m., 8.05, 8.35, 9.05, 9.35 a. m., and half hourly until 7.55 p. m., then 8.35, 9.55 and *10.55 p. m., Sundays—First trip at 7.55 a. m.

* For Kennebunk's Corner only.

For South Berwick and York Beach via Rosemary—6.55, 7.55 a. m., and hourly until 9.55 p. m., Saturdays only 9.35 p. m., Wednesdays and Saturdays only *10.05 p. m., and *11.05 p. m. For Cable Road only at *10.35 a. m. For North Hampton at 6.35 a. m. For Rye Beach P. O. only at *6.45 a. m. For Little Boars Head only at 10.05 p. m., Sundays only, 7.35 a. m. for Little Boars Head and North Hampton. The 5.35 a. m., 7.05, 9.05, 9.35, 11.35 a. m., 1.05 p. m., then 8.25 and 9.25 p. m., Sundays—First trip at 7.55 a. m.

For York Village, York Harbor and York Beach, via Kittery Point—6.25, 6.55 a. m., and half-hourly until 10.55 p. m., Sundays—First trip at 7.55 a. m.

For Kittery and Kittery Point—6.25, 6.55 a. m., and half-hourly until 10.55 p. m., Sundays—First trip at 7.55 a. m.

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PORTSMOUTH HERALD.

MINIATURE ALMANAC
AUGUST 1

LOCATION OF POLES

Argued Before Gentlemen Of
The City CouncilsATTORNEYS PRESENT TWO SIDES OF
A CASE

A special meeting of the city council was held this (Wednesday) morning to take action regarding the relocation of a pole on State street, between Pleasant and Church streets, by the Rockingham County Light and Power Company.

Councilmen Whitman and Long were the only members absent.

Judge Samuel W. Emery appeared for the Rockingham County Light and Power Company and True L. Norris, an abutter, was represented by Page, Bartlett and Guptill.

Mayor Marvin stated the object of the meeting and the petition from the company was read by Judge Emery.

This called for a location on the boundary line of the property of F. W. Hartford and True L. Norris...

Lawyer Bartlett informed the board that they would ask that both poles now located in front of the property between these two streets be removed entirely and the wires stretched from the pole on Pearson's corner to the pole located on the corner near the Unitarian Church.

The board considered that it would be a good idea to view the location and surroundings before anything further was said on the matter and all concerned left the council chamber and devoted nearly half an hour to an inspection of the conditions on State street.

On the return to City Hall, Supl. J. T. Whittaker of the company took the floor and told the board that it was not feasible to construct the lines between the points on Pleasant and Church streets. It would be a difficult job and in the end would not be a safe arrangement. He said the company could put poles near the postoffice and then come across the street again to the pole near the Unitarian Church.

He was questioned at length by Attorney Bartlett regarding the different lines about the city, the distance between poles, and the cost of construction. Attorney Bartlett then addressed the board for twenty minutes, followed by Judge Emery on behalf of the company.

The abutters, F. W. Hartford and T. L. Norris, spoke briefly on the matter and the hearing closed for the petitioners at 11:35. The board then went into a committee of the whole and after talking for half an hour came to no decision. Adjournment was then taken until Wednesday evening, August 15, when the matter will be brought up at a special meeting.

July has departed with her heat and humidity, but August has more of the same.

There has been an unusual amount of damage by lightning during the past six weeks.

The lifesavers will be on hand when the next week occurs on the New Hampshire coast.

Everything in millinery being sold now, at mark down prices at Mrs. B. F. Lombard's.

Eastern New Hampshire Pomona Grange met on the college grounds at Durham Tuesday...

What has become of all these fast oarsmen, who were full of racing spirit a few weeks ago?

That was a thrilling experience of the men of the yacht Sabrina IV at the entrance of Little Harbor.

Good weather this month will mean the breaking of all records at the sea-shore and river resorts hereabouts.

Hats at prices ranging from 50 cents to \$2.00, all marked down to 47 cents at Mrs. B. F. Lombard's.

The Wentworth House tennis tournament is one of the oldest which claims the notice of American players.

York Harbor calls the country's attention to the fact that it is still pre-eminently the literary Summer resort.

The boats built at Portsmouth navy yard have always been famous and the New Hampshire will be well equipped.

When the red light is displayed calling the police to the station, a crowd is sure to collect in a very few moments.

Summer was late in coming, but it has been a real old fashioned Summer ever since the first hot wave struck us.

It is absolutely certain that the officers and men of the Atlantic fleet would find Portsmouth more attractive than Rockport.

Summer does not officially end until about the twentieth of September, but August is popularly regarded as the last Summer month.

The Frank Jones Brewing Company earned the gratitude of the baseball cranks when it presented those new uniforms to the Portsmouth team.

LOST—A black silk Elton jacket, with white silk lining, somewhere between Portsmouth and Hampton, Hampton and Exeter, Exeter and Portsmouth, Portsmouth and Elliot, or Elliot and Dover. Finder please return to this office and receive reward.

PLENTY DOING

Long List of Sports Planned for Hibernians' Picnic

At the Hibernian picnic, to be held

GOING AWAY TIME!

It's Vacation Time—and incidentally—KODAK TIME. It's daylight all the way with a KODAK—no dark-room bugbear for you to face. Load, unload, develop and print—all in daylight.

THE NEW KODAKS ARE HERE

All Sizes! \$5.00 to \$35.00
Brownies \$1.00 to \$9.00

H. P. Montgomery,
6 Pleasant Street,
THE KODAK STORE

BIG SHIPS COLLIDE

The Alabama And The Illinois Come Together

BOTH SUSTAIN MORE OR LESS SERIOUS INJURY

A collision in the fog between the battleships Illinois and Alabama off Brenton's Reef lightship Monday night resulted in injury to both vessels. The bow of the Alabama scraped the side of the Illinois and several of the forward plates of the Alabama were dented. It is feared that the six-inch guns of both ships were damaged.

When the collision occurred, Seaman Corbett of the Illinois was standing near a lifeboat, the davits of which fell, and he was severely injured. The rail of the Illinois was smashed and the bow of the Alabama was damaged.

It was feared the Illinois might sink, but the discipline on both ships was perfect. The Iowa and Indiana were ready to render assistance, but it was not needed.

Neither ship, it is believed, was injured below the water line.

CHAMPION OF TEXAS

Among Wentworth Tennis Players In Newly Begun Tournament

There is an unusually long list of entries for the Wentworth House tennis tournament this year and it is expected that it will take at least a week to run off the matches. The first round was not completed on Tuesday, it being necessary to postpone two matches until today.

Among the players entered this year is S. Russ, the champion of Texas.

The Wednesday afternoon results follow:

C. G. Plimpton beat W. Kennard, 6—6, 6—3, 6—1.

C. C. Hackett beat W. P. Hall, 6—1, 6—0.

C. H. Farber beat J. Abbott, 6—1, 6—1.

L. F. Bull beat R. James, by default.

S. Russ beat Allen, 6—0, 6—4.

E. S. Blagden beat F. C. Plimpton, 6—2, 7—5.

A. B. Rotch beat J. D. Castle, 7—5, 6—3.

J. D. Donager beat W. B. Blodgett, 6—4, 6—2.

J. B. McDonald beat McLane by default.

FELL INTO THE RIVER

But Small Boy Was Promptly Fished Out by Companions

A small boy, while fishing off the city landing at the foot of Deer street (Wednesday) morning, fell into the river.

The larger boys of the party pulled him out and he hurried to his home on McDonough street.

About three times a week this

same thing happens at this place and those nearby have become so used to such occurrences that they occasion

only passing notice.

OBSEQUIES

Funeral services over the body of Charles W. Scott were held at two o'clock this (Wednesday) afternoon at his late home in Stratham. Rev. Dr. Edward Robbie of Greenland officiated. The body was taken to Newington for interment by Undertaker H. W. Nickerson.

The funeral of John B. McCallin was held from the home of his daughter, Mrs. Elizabeth Harrison, on Sherburne road this (Wednesday) afternoon at half-past two o'clock. Rev. G. W. Farmer conducted the services, assisted by Rev. J. L. Felt of North Hampton, formerly of this city. Interment was in Newington cemetery, under the direction of Undertaker H. W. Nickerson.

LIVELY AT THE CREEK

The sporting part of the city certainly seems to be The Creek at present. The natives have sidetracked politics for awhile and taken up

horse racing, tugs-of-war and the

ever promises later to develop into

bowling. With fancy poultry on

their hands and sports coming fast,

the residents of the brewery district

are going along some.

CARD OF THANKS

We are sincerely grateful to all who comforted us during our recent bereavement.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Perreault.

REJOICING OVER BIRTH OF A BOY

Rev. and Mrs. Robert Lee Harris

are rejoicing over the birth of a boy,

who came to their home on Tuesday,

YOUNG MAN WANTED

To learn drug business at Bass

drug store. Apply in person.

AT FAY'S BIG STORE

YOU CAN FIND A BIG LINE
OF SUMMER GOODS.

Men's Summer Suits in Blue and Light Grey \$10 to \$15.

Men's Negligee Shirts, white and colored, \$1.00, \$1.25, \$1.50

Men and Boys' Light Weight Sweaters, all colors and prices

Men and Boys' Straw Hats, all styles.

A Great Variety of Men's Underwear, Hosiery, etc.

The Latest Styles in Neckwear, 25c and 50c.

We have the largest Shoe Department in the City. Everything in Footwear for Men, Women and Children.

W. H. FAY,
3 Congress St. Portsmouth, N. H.

We Know we can save you money on a goods in our line.

We Know we carry the best goods obtainable.

We Know of no better way to make money than to save it by buying of us.

We Know if you're not a customer of ours that if you'll only give us a trial you'll continue to buy.

Our Best Vermont Creamery Butter
25 Cents Lb.

BETTER THAN BOUGHT ELSEWHERE.

AMES' BUTTER AND TEA STORE,
35 Congress Street,

PORTSMOUTH, N. H.

A. O. Caswell, Bottler,

12 1-2 Porter St. Telephone Connection

IS WHERE YOU CAN FIND THE FOLLOWING GOODS:

Eldredge's Kilsener Lager, Half Stock Ale, Cream Ale.

Frank Jones Golden Ale, Homestead Ale, Stock Porter, Nourishing Stout, India Pale Ale.

Portsmouth Brewing Co.'s Potsburger Lager, Sparkling Ale, Half Stock Ale, Stock Porter, India Pale Ale.

Schlitz Lager (Budweiser Brewery Bottling.)

Ales, Lager and Porter by the $\frac{1}{4}$ keg. Wines and Liquors. Soda Siphons and Tanks.

PROMPT ATTENTION GIVEN FAMILY TRADE.

76° Gasoline
IN ANY QUANTITY.

A. P. Wendell & Co.
2 Market Street.

THOMAS R. SANDFORD, THE TAILOR
At L. D. Britton's Express Office.

TELEPHONE 58-2.

Would you put your Chronometer in the hands of a Blacksmith for adjustment or would you give it to a Watchmaker? I AM A TAILOR AND KNOW MY BUSINESS. Let me do your work. You will find that it is done RIGHT and the price is SATISFACTION. A splendid line of Woolens for Spring and Summer. I have not removed. I am at the same place.

22 Daniel St. L. D. Britton's Express Office Portsmouth

They Capture All Good Smokers
Dowd's Honest 10 Cigar.